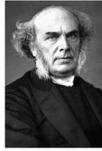


Hymns of Horatius Bonar



Almighty Comforter and Friend
All That I Was
All Well
Angel Voices, Sweetly Singing
Ascend, Beloved, to the Joy
Bathed in Unfallen Sunlight
Fresh from the Throne of Glory
Be Brave, My Brother
Be Still, My Soul, Jehovah Loveth Thee
Bear Thou My Burden
Beloved, Let Us Love
Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping
Blessed Be God, Our God
Blessèd Night, When First That Plain
Blessing and Honor and Glory and Power
Brethren, Arise, Let Us Go Hence
Bridegroom Comes, The
By the Cross of Jesus Standing
Calm Me, My God
Christ Has Done the Mighty Work
Church Has Waited Long, The
Come, Lord, and Tarry Not
Come, Mighty Spirit, Penetrate
Day After Armageddon, The
Deep Down Beneath the Unresting Surge
Done Is the Work That Saves
Eternity Is Drawing Nigh
Everlasting Praises
Far Down the Ages Now
Father, Make Use of Me

Father, Our Children Keep
Fear Not the Foe, Thou Flock of God
Few More Years Shall Roll, A
Fill Thou My Life
Finish Thy Work, the Time Is Short
For Lack of Love I Languish
For the Bread and for the Wine
For Thee We Long and Pray
Free One Makes You Free, The
From the Cross the Blood Is Falling
From This Bleak Hill of Storms
Free One Makes You Free, The
Glory Be to God the Father
Glory Be to Him Who Loved Us
Go, Labor On: Spend, and Be Spent
Go Up, Go Up, My Heart
Great Ruler of the Land and Sea
Hallelujah for the Cross!
He Called Them, and They Left
He Has Come, the Christ of God
He Is Near (I Know Not When the Lord Will Come)
He Is Risen
He Liveth Long Who Liveth Well
Help Me, My God, to Speak
Here, O My Lord, I See Thee
Here Shall Death's Triumph End
Holy Father, Hear My Cry
Holy Father, Mighty God
Ho, Ye Thirsty, Parched and Fainting
How Are My Troubles Multiplied
How Long?
How Sweetly Doth He Show His Face
I Ask a Perfect Creed
I Bless the Christ of God
I Close My Heavy Eye

I Hear the Words of Love
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say
I Lay My Sins on Jesus
I See the Crowd in Pilate's Hall
I Shall Be Satisfied
I Thought upon My Sins
I Was a Wandering Sheep
I Weep, but Do Not Yield
Jesus, My Sorrow Lies Too Deep
Jesus, Sun and Shield Art Thou
Jesus the Christ of God
Jesus, While This Rough Desert Soil
Jesus, Whom Angel Hosts Adore
Let There Be Light, Jehovah Said
Let Us Draw Near
Lie Down, Frail Body, Here
Light Hath Arisen, The
Light of Life So Softly Shining
Light of the World! Forever, Ever Shining
Lo, God, Our God, Has Come!
Long, Long Deferred, Now Come at Last
Lord, Give Me Light to Do Thy Work
Lost Soul, The
Make Haste, O Man, to Live
Make Use of Me, My God
Martyr's Grave, The
Master's Touch, The
Mind at Perfect Peace, A
Morning, the Bright and the Beautiful Morning, The
Nay, 'Tis Not What We Fancied It
Night Cometh, The
No Blood, No Altar Now
No, Not Despairingly
No Seas Again Shall Ever Sever
No Shadows Yonder

Not to Ourselves Again
Not What I Am, O Lord
Not What These Hands Have Done
Not What My Hands Have Done
Not with the Light and Vain
Now in Parting, Father, Bless Us
O Everlasting Light
O Light of Light, Shine In
O Love Invisible, Yet Infinite
O Love of God, How Strong and True
O Love That Casts Out Fear
O Strong to Save and Bless
O This Soul, How Dark and Blind
O 'Tis Not What We Fancied It
O True One, Give Me Truth
Of Old They Sang the Song of Liberty
On the Great Love of God I Lean
On Thee, O Jesus, Strongly Leaning
Only Remembered
Oppressed with Noonday's Scorching Heat
Peace to the World
Peace upon Peace, Like Wave on Wave
Praises to Him Who Built the Hills
Rejoice and Be Glad!
Rest for the Toiling Hand
Safe Across the Waters
Shall This Life of Mine Be Wasted?
Silent, Like Men in Solemn Haste
Sinful Man Am I, A
Sing Them, My Children
Songs of Gladness
Soon Shall the Trump of God
Sounds the Trumpet from Afar
Sower Divine, Sow the Good Seed in Me
Speak, Lips of Mine

Speaketh the Sinner's Sin Within My Heart
Spirit of Everlasting Grace
Surely, Yon Heaven, Where Angels See God's Face
That Clime Is Not Like This Dull Clime of Ours
Thee in the Loving Bloom of Morn
There Is a Morning Star, My Soul
These Are the Crowns That We Shall Wear
That City with the Jeweled Crest
This Is the Day of Toil
This Is Not My Place of Resting
This Is the Day of Toil
Through Death to Life
Through Good Report and Evil, Lord
Thy Thoughts Are Here, My God
Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord
Thy Works, Not Mine, O Christ
Till the Day Dawn
'Tis Thus They Press the Hand and Part
Still One in Life and One in Death
To Him Who Spread the Skies
To Jehovah, God of Might
To the Name of God on High
Trustingly, Trustingly
Unto th'Eternal Hills
Upward Where the Stars Are Burning
We Take the Peace Which He Hath Won
Weep, Pilgrim, Weep
Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!
When the Weary, Seeking Rest
Where the Faded Flower Shall Freshen
Who Are These, and Whence Came They?
Word Made Flesh, The
Yes, for Me He Careth
Yet There Is Room
Yon City, with the Jeweled Crest

